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VOL. IV. NO. 3.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4. 1876.

The Bloomfield Record.

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This Company continues to insure Dwellings Barns, Stores and other country property, on term more favorable than any other Company. It has no city risks, and is therefore liable to no great disaster like the Chicago fire. "Mother is Ill,"

The mother is ill to-day-The mother so merry and sweet, Who has such a wonderful way Of keeping the kitchen neat,

Of putting things into place, And dropping a pleasant word, With a smile on her sunny face, And a voice like the song of a bird.

Father has done for them all The very best that he can ; Fastened the buttons small With the clumsy touch of a man,

Carried the baby about, And stirred the porridge in haste, And the children have no doubt He will give them each a taste.

Taking in turn is fun ; And what can be half so good, Is the thought of each little one, As the baby's sweetened food?

The very chickens and cat A change in the household know, And the turkey looks a flat And sage "I told you so !"

Ah, well! Vacation days To the mother seldom come Her husband's tender praise

Is the crown of her happy home. He smoothed her tangled heir And touched her sching brow With a lover's gentlest care

And fondest art but now, While he bade her lie and rest-He would keep the baby still, Held close to his patient breast All day when mother was ill.

THE HUNCHBACK.

A STORY BY ALEX. DUMAS.

In a solitary chateau on the borders of the Rhine there once lived a young knight who had just returned from the wars and married his cousin Yseult. The bride was beautiful and young. The blended tints of the lily and the rose are not more lovely than was the delicate bloom of the girlish chatelaine.

After a time a baby son was given to the cavalier, and, as you may well think, this arrival made no end of rejoicings in the old chateau, for the new comer was the one link that bound still closer the knight and the fair Yseult.

All the friends of the happy couple were now bidden to the estate, not forgetting a certain magician who lived on is so he the other bank of the river, and whose didly.

life had once upon a time been saved by the knight. Turning toward the frail thy parents, long years will be thine, and great strength and riches, and great loved." beauty shall not be wanting, but"- The magician paused.

"But what?" asked the whole circle of listeners, whose curiosity was raised to the highest pitch. "But thou wilt be a hunchback,"

was the sad answer. Yseult cried out, while her husband grew pale with anger.
"So it must be," said the magician, spreading his hand toward the child. Yseult snatched up her bady-but i

was too late-its little back was already

But the young husband and wife re-solved to hide their misfortune; and the better to accomplish this, they prayed God to send them another son. In another year their prayer was granted.

The deformed boy was given entirely to the care of an old servant, who for-

tunately was devoted to him; so he grew apace in his poor, crooked way. Sometimes the beautiful proud mother, moved by an impulse of natural affection, came on tip-toe to the door of the boy's chamber, praying God to give her courage to embrace her son, but when she saw the little fellow with the hump on his back, crouched in a corner,

she always sprang back, murmuring
"Was there ever anything so dreadful?
I cannot, cannot kiss him!" "Who is the lady who looks in at my door?" once asked the boy of the old

"Your mother," was the reply. "And what is a mother?" "She who brought you into the world, my boy."

"Why, then, does she not love me if I am her child? It see us to me that still many years to live." she should care for her own flesh and "She does not care for you because

you are hunchbacked." "Is it wrong, then, for me to carry this hump?"

"No, but it is a misfortune, and wrong doing is pardoned oftener than

"Then because my back is round, instead of straight, I am not to be loved?" "It seems so, my poor child."

"But you love me, though." "Yes, with all my heart." " But why?"

"Just because you are unfortunate." "And why do you, a stranger, love me for that which causes my mother, who should care for me most, to hate the sight of me?" "The world is so made, my boy."

"Then the world is like me, illy made," replied Herman, with a sad

As the boy grew, his infirmity also increased, until he was frightfully deformed, while his brother sprang up into a beautiful lad, so beautiful that they called him Phœbus. This young gening up and down before a mirror admir-

The little hunchback also looked in his mirror, but only to laugh at his poor plight. One day he saw some children playing in the court of the castle, and said: "I should like to play, too."
"Go down then," said the old ser-

eyes full of tears. "What has happened ?" demanded the old man. "They made fun of me and threw stones. You see I am wounded, but that is nothing. And then they

called me a bad name-'Esop.' - What does it mean?"

"Esop is the name of a man. "Of a wicked man. Is it not?" "No, Master Herman. Esop was

very good man."
"Why then did they call me Esop?" "Because he was a hunchback like "And his hump did not prevent his

growing to be a great man? "But what did he do?" "He wrote fables, in which the man who was physically deformed made moral deformity ridiculous."

"He was right. And was he born rich ? " No, he was a slave. "Why, then, should I complain, I who am free and rich? I want to read these fables, it will amuse me more than playing with children who throw stones

at me. The old servant started off to find the book of fables. The boy was so de-lighted with "Esop" that for several nights he hardly slept. Then he tried to explain to his companion what he understood of the meaning of the fables, and the servant found that his ideas were

very good. "So," said Herman, "my hump does not prevent my understanding what this great man meant."

" No, indeed.' "Are there more books like this? don't mean my study books, you was singing." know?" "Oh, yes; there are a great many

"You will bring me some, then?" "Well, what shall I bring?" " No matter, so that they are good; and, mind you, you must always call

Esop."
The servant obeyed, and little by little Esop, as he was thenceforward called, read through his father's library. He was content with his student life, until one day, when he happened to see a handsome young knight, splendidly mounted, galloping across the country. "Who is that chevalier who sits his horse so gallantly !"

"Your brother." "But I have never seen my brother." "He does not want to see you."

"And why?" "Because you are a hunchback."
"Ah! I had forgotten. And where he coming from? "From the chateau that you see from

the window.' "And what was he doing there?" "He went there to make himself agreeable to the lady whom he wishes to marry."

"And she loves him?" "She will certainly love him, for he is so handsome, and then he rides splen-

"Not overmuch; indeed, he knows creature after his baptism, the magician very little. Your mother has often told said: "Thou wilt be brave and love him that he was so beautiful that he needed nothing besides to make him

"At what age do people marry?" "At twenty, if one wishes."

"Well, I want to be married." "To whom?" "No matter whom. Have me some fine clothes made, and tell them to saddle for me a magnificent horse. I am going to ride. So they made Esop a mantle embroidered with gold, and led out a splendidly caparisoned Arabian.

He eagerly donned his handsome suit, sprang on his horse, and then started off to seek his fortunes. It was scarcely two hours after when the boy returned bitterly weeping, his

elegant mantle sadly torn and covered with mud. "What is the matter?" my poor master?" cried his servant.

"Oh! I am very miserable." "What has happened?" "I have seen a beautiful young girl, rosy as the dawn, and serene as the starry night. She was at her balcony when passed, so I looked at her with eyes full of admiration. I joined my hands in supplication. I would have given my life for her. But when she saw me she burst into laughter; then I spurred my

horse so fast that I fell off and rolled on to sing. to my back." "You have hurt yourself!" "Never mind that. The laugh of the young girl has wounded me so that 1

feel nothing else. My friend, I want to "That is not possible. "Why not?"

" First, because you would be lost for killing yourself, and then you have

"What magician?" history of his birth and baptism, and the family council over his cradle.

"What will become of me then? said poor Esop. "Shall I give you some advice?" continued the kindly old man. "As you cannot enjoy the pleasures that your brother lives for, you must seek comfort elsewhere: your soul is pure and good though your body is deformed, so if you learn the art of charming through your soul the best men will envy you the gift."

"Well, in my place what would you "I would learn to play the flute."
"What, blow into a bit of wood like a blind begger! That would make my

cheeks as ugly as my back." "It is, however, a fine instrument," "But there must be others." "Yes; there is the harp."

"What is that like?" When the old man explained, Esop equally lovely voice. His heart would swell with the loftiest strains, while his sapphire eyes glistened with emotion.

Grief had made him a poet, and his love soon found voice in delicious ballads, written in praise of the young girl that he had seen on the companies of the young girl that he had young girl that he had seen on said: "Bring me a harp!" tleman was quite aware of his good song, while his fingers produced the looks and passed whole hours in march-

"Who sings here?" said a sweet

"It is I," said poor Esop. "And who are you?"

"I am the elder son of the count."

"Ah! poor child, will you ever forgive me?" said the retreating voice. knees before their son. "Who is the woman that speaks so sadly?" demanded the young man. "It is a repentant mother," replied

"Of having so long neglected her "It is my mother, then?"

the old servant.

"She repents of what?"

that of the day before. One might have thought that he was basking in his mother's smiles. Scarcely had he finished his song when some one knocked at the door. "Who is there?" he asked.

The old man had him a comfortable handsome or deformed? Esop was hunchbacked, Horace was blind, and might give him.

"And what will you?" "I wish that you would be quiet. My ladvlove is here, and your song will annov her." Having said this, my Lord Phœbus returned to the grand saloon, where his father and mother, with the

Lady Angelique, waited him. "Where have you been?" said the young girl, poutingly. "I have been to silence the fellow who Why have you done that?"

"Because I thought the noise would annoy you." "On the contrary, I like it very much. It is ravishing. Can you not sing like that?" 'No. Why should I?

"Because I am determined that I will not marry you until you can." Phoebus did not know what to do, for it was simply impossible for him to put together two ideas in a song, or to sing a single note. Always thinking of his body, he had quite forgotten his mind. He was beautiful as a peacock, and stupid as a goose.

All this time Esop was in tears, for it from it. Phœbus knocked again at the

"Who is it?" said Esop. "It is I, Phoebus, your brother."

"I am come to ask a favor." "Enter."

"I want you to teach me to sing the song that you have just finished." "The one that you forbade?"

"Yes," said Phoebus, blushing. "Why do you want to know it?" "Because the lady of my love will not marry me until I can sing as you do." "And who is this lady? "Her name is Angelique.

"How, does she live in the chateau that I can see from the window?" laughed the other day, as I was passing try a hundred million gallons were under the balcony?"

"Yes, I was there." "And you did not beg her to desist | whisky. [Laughter.] from laughing at your brother?" "No, indeed; I laughed with her, you looked so droll in your fine clothes with that hump on your back."

"And you really want to learn my "And why not?" "Because it is only the unhappy that sing as I do."

"Good gracious! I don't to pay that price for your songs." "But think. If you indeed wish to sing like me. I must give you my hump. It is my music box." "No, thanks, I would be too ugly." Phœbus sought Angelique and

her of the hard conditions that his

take for his gift." "But you will hate me when I am "Am I not beautiful enough for both?" said the girl, "and I do believe

that I prefer the beauty of intelligence to mere outward grace. "But you laughed yourself at the hunchback when he rode by." "Yes: but I had not heard him Then the old servant told the boy the If I had, I should have pitied him first, and loved him afterward. Do you really

"Well, go and learn to sing."

"What a foolish fancy."
"Make haste, or I shall never marry Phœbus ran again to his brother Give me your hump!" he exclaimed. " Why so."

"Because you must." hunchback?"

"Then I shall keep my hump." "Keep it?"
"Certainly." "But I want it-I must have it." "Not so. I have kept it through sor-

will not part with it.'

"What do you mean?" hunchback, provided he sings as I do?"

love soon found voice in delicious bal-lads, written in praise of the young girl the night, which felt the first rays of the that he had seen on the balcony. When morning sun, and which moved the loit- woman in Massachusetts proves that it the law. But it has been observed that Astees that once swarmed over the Missachusetts proves that it he finished singing, he would allow his erer on its banks to trust himself to its may be. This woman, proposing to Marwood, his successor, never does this, sissippi valley, and who must have dis vant. The child ran off eagerly, but a few minutes after, he came back, his eyes full of tears.

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The child ran off eagerly, but a few minutes after, he came back, his dreamed.

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The child ran off eagerly, but a few minutes aft lake at the first rays of light."

"Sing again," said the girl, "I are beautiful as Apollo the divine."

The count and countess fell on their At this moment Theos appeared sud-

"I. your brother," replied a cross both have charmed the world as your boy has charmed Angelique. Beautiful as Phœbus is, he can never match his so he bade his wife and children good-

> cavalier, and ride forth and win re-"And when he returns he shall marry my twin sister." said Angelique. A week after Esop married Angelique. Theos stood near him at the altar, and as he turned to pass out of the chapel with his bride the good magician laid a hand fondly on his shoulder, and immediately after the peasants who had come to see the wedding said wonderingly But he came not, and there in midstory that we have heard about an ugly children were left alone with a dead hump? Why, the beautiful young knight is perfectly straight !"

Intoxicating Liquors. During the discussion on the bill the United States Senate to control the liquor question, Mr. Morrill (Rep.), of Maine, said while the whole question was very hard that the moment he be- regulating the sale of intoxicating gan to feel some pleasure in singing this brother should command him to refrain be could see that this bill was for the he could see that this bill was for the good of the whole country, and the in-quiry proposed should be made. The government authorized the manufacture and importation of alcoholic liquors. "What do you want with me, now and surely Congress had the right to that you call me 'brother' for the first inquire into a subject which brought revenue to the government. The inquiry should be made as to the moral, social and economic aspect of the liquor traf-Phœbus shut the door, and though he fie. The question was not a new one at had come to demand a service of his brother, he could not help laughing at the sad look of the hunchback.

The question was not a new one at all. At the close of the Revolutionary war, and for two or three decades after, the people of this country drank more At the close of the Revolutionary the people of this country drank more "What can be for you?" said Esop, liquor per capita than those of any connectly.

ever would take the pains to look into history, would see that it was in consequence of the government raising a revenue from alcoholic liquors. In the year 1800 there were 13,000 retail licenses issued, and intemperance grew so that we were soon denominated over the civilized world as a nation of drunkards. When the government of Great Britain encouraged the importation and manufacture of alcoholic liquors, retail shops were opened, crime was increased, "Then she is the young girl who and the prisons were filled. In this coun-

manufactured annually. Mr. Sherman-Besides the crooked Mr. Morrill asked what became of this great quantity? It was used by forty million people, and by it they were poisoned. Pauperism, crime, beggary, want, and death were the result. Threegreat quantity? It was used by forty fourths of the pauperism was attributa- of his brother, and after two attempts ble directly or indirectly to the use of to kill Donohue, succeeded the third intoxicating liquors. Congress had the time, in November, 1872, in a pool room right to inquire into the matter. The on Broadway, firing five shots and inuse of liquor was the gigantic crime of

crimes in this country. Real Editors and the Other Kind.

The Boston Post, in an article conbrother had made if he wished to learn Washington, says: Editors cannot spend was deferred until he became the oldes was deferred until he became the oldest or sing.

"Accept them," said Angelique.

"How, you are willing to marry a unchback?"

"Since it is the only price that he will take for his gift."

Washington, says: Editors cannot spend a great deal of their time in travel. When they do they necessarily part with their profession. In point of fact the same defense being interposed, the jury found him not guilty on the ground of insanity. Under the law of the state arrived to the state arrived by the state arrived to the state arrived to the same defense being interposed, the jury found him not guilty on the ground of insanity. Under the law of the state arrived to the state arrived to the state arrived to the state arrived to single state arrived to the same deferred until he became the oldest to equal amount of influence or perform an | was tried, sent him to the State asylum equal amount of work. The preacher appears weekly to the public in the sacred desk; the physician visits his patients daily and talks with them; the lawyer harangues juries and pleads with judges; the journalist alone is unseen and popularly unknown. He is content to see the silent but effective operation of his influence. It is his journal that of his influence. It is his journal that speaks for him. He would as soon think of prancing about the country and exhibiting himself to the public in different cities as he would of standing on ferent cities as he would of standing on the stealing of himself to the public in different cities as he would of standing on the stealing of himself to the public in different cities as he would of standing on the stealing of highly respectable sicians who are of highly respectable sicians who are of highly respectable sicians who are of highly respectable to the public of the public of highly respectable sicians who are of highly respectable sicians who are of highly respectable sicians who are of highly respectable to the public of the publ He would much sooner perform under Barnum at the Centennial than perch himself in the gallery of the United States Senate for exhibition. He is not in the habit of wearing a chalked hat, sleeping in free beds at hotels, "Does your lady consent to marry a promising puffs for his rations, or join-unchback?" ing hair or young women with flowing feathers. His life is one of work, and not of excursions. When he goes forth to inhale the fresh air and bask in the sunshine of the outer world, no one is a greater stranger than he, and the last row, and now that it promises love, I subject you can induce him to talk "You say that the lady will marry a been organized to see the country and feast on its products without having to expend a dollar. It is the other kind

You are here, and now I smile as did the went to remove it it exploded with the report of a bombshell, a part striking "You her in the face with great force and burning her severely.

EATEN BY RATS.

denly, after the manner of magicians.

Do you see now, dear knight, why I gave the hump to your son? If he had had only the gifts wished for him by his kinsmen he would have been like your other boy. This deformity was a misfortune, and misfortune alone can make men thoroughly great, for it constrains its children to strive to overcome an until color description.

A Sedalia (Mo.) paper says: There was told to us a story, the truth of which we can vouch for, and the details of which are so pathetic, and yet so horrid, as to sound more like some witch's work than like the plain fact it is. It has never been published before, and was known to but two or three persons been pursuing at the state of the liquid of

"It is my mother, then?"
"Yes, my poor boy."
"Ah! it is a blessed day! She speaks to me at last." Afterward, while Esop sat dreaming at the window, he saw the maids of the countess scattering flowers on his usual walk.

The next day he took his harp and began a new song, but it was gayer than that of the day before. One might have thought that he was basking in his men thoroughly great, for it constrains its children to strive to overcome an until only a day or two since.

Near Cambridge, Saline county, lies an island out in the middle of the Missouri river. It is a large one, and its young girl to forget his deformity of body. Is the charm in his face? No, sir knight, it is rather in his mind and his soul. When one reads delightful poetry or grand thoughts, or when one the constrains its children to strive to overcome an until only a day or two since.

Near Cambridge, Saline county, lies an island out in the middle of the Missouri river. It is a large one, and its young girl to forget his deformity of body. Is the charm in his face? No, sir knight, it is rather in his mind and his soul. When one reads delightful poetry or grand thoughts, or when one aged respectively five years and ten.

might give him. One day the husband of this family brother in such a race. But I owe you a life, sir knight, and I wish to discharge my obligation. Phœbus will have grace and beauty. He will don the armor of his father and become a valiant following, the mother of the family took proportions. sick with colic, it is supposed, and died.
No aid could reach he, and there she was dying, out on that lonely island in the night, and with only her two little children at her bedside. Anxiously must she have listened, with her hearing al-ready deadened, for the coming of her husband, and wistfully must those little children have stretched their sight across the water for the return of their father. mother. They could, of course, do nothing for themselves, and there was no

That night the cold came on, and by

The days went wearily by, and the children, frightened and fatigued beyond anything we may imagine, began to feel the want of provisions. There was a scant supply of them in the cabin when the father left, and they were now bout consumed. Most horrid of all the story, but no less the truth, the rats began to seek the corpse of the dead mother, and when the husband returned, a week from the day of his departure, who can picture the horror that befell him as he entered his once happy home and found his wife lying there with her face half eaten off with the vermin, and his little children almost stary-

The End of It. Prof. Ordronaux, New York State commissioner of lunacy, and Dr. Gray, of Utica, made an examination of Scannell, who was recently committed to the mond fields of Timbaye, Africa. The Utica insane asylum, and filed their cer- ruins of extensive piles of buildings of tificate in the county court of Oneida county, a day or two since, that Scannell was not insane. This will of course secure Scannell's release, inasmuch as only the order of a judge of the supreme court is necessary to put into effect the

decision of these experts.

John Scannell's brother, Florence Scannell, was shot in 1870 in an affray in Thomas Donohue's saloon, lingered for a year, and finally died of his wound.
John Scannell was for a while under susflicting several wounds, of which the first was probably the fatal one. He was tried the following January, and the defense was insanity, caused by the death of his brother and his own rela-The Boston Post, in an article concerning the crowd of Indiana people under the name of editors recently in Washington says: Editors cannot spend

as being insane. He will now be re-

monomania; and among others klepto-mania, or the insanity which prompts to Alexandria forty, New York twentymania is rarely put in the cases of the many prisoners arranged for theft. We do, indeed, call to mind in the defense set up, some years ago, of a man who had forged notes to the amount of many hundred thousand dollars, that he had "a mania for making commercial paper," and a very pretty plea it was. Notwithstanding its prettiness, however, it did not avail the gentleman in any way, and he was found guilty, just as if he had been sane. But why should not a plea of insanity be set up as a defense in cases of arson, or of incendiarism for found in Mexico by the Spaniards, was the sake of insurance? Nothing surely Superior copper, which is found mixed could be better suited to the temper of with silver, and no other copper of the about is a newspaper This troupe of the sake of insurance? Nothing surely could be better suited to the temper of an insane man than the sight of a house kind is known to exist elsewhere. After in flames, and if it ended in a great con- Cortes conquered Mexico these mound flagration, so much finer show for the builders began to disappear; the mines crazy man's eyes.

Why he Does Not Do It. trying position of hangman in England, who the mound builders were, or when had an agreeable custom of always the mounds were constructed, and yet be interested to learn that the reason is were permanent inhabitants and had "because he is a free and accepted hundreds of cities, towns and villages, Mason and dreads the condemned man which must have been settled and ocgiving him a Masonic grip in return. | cupied for a thousand years or more.

Items of Interest. More money is spent in the United States in the liquor shops than in the meat shops—which is very bad house-

"That firm doesn't advertise," re marked a New York ragpicker, as he failed to find any sweepings in the gut-

"What branches of learning have you been pursuing at school to day !" said a father to his son. "None in particular, sir; but a birch brauch has been pur-

A Chicago financier says that if every family will deposit \$10,000 in the bank on the birth of each child such children will be sure of an inheritance when they grow up. Nothing plainer than that,

A long and romantic story published in the Michigan papers may be thus condensed: Beautiful daughter of a Michigan banker; married against her father's will; beer girl in a Lafayette concert Canadian poultry, as well as Canadian

meat, has been successfully shipped to England and meets with a ready sale. A A man in Alleghany, Pa., gave a party a short time ago, and while it was in

at once called an officer and had the guests searched. The money was found in an alley at the rear of the house the next morning. A Chicago insane woman resolved, as a religious sacrifice, to starve her five children to death. She locked them in a room, and for three days gave them nothing to eat or drink. Cold added to

progress missed a sum of money. He

the suffering of hunger, and they were in a pitiable condition when found. A Frenchman who had not thoroughaid in reach of them, so they had to let he body remain just as it lay in the last ly mastered the English tongue, sent the following excuse for his boy's ab-sence from school: "I testimony myself than my boy could go up to the ice, so that no skiff might cross it in school, yes now, because he had, has safety.

> When a boy has been off all day, contrary to the expressed wish of his mother, and, on approaching the homestead at night, with an anxious tread, finds company at tea, the expression of confi-dence and rectitude which suddenly lights up his face cannot be reproduced A correspondent from Milan ways that

because a Milanese lady will not walk the streets unaccompanied by a near relative, and because certain American girls while studying music in that city are indiscreet in their manners, an American lady can never be free from insulting approach by Italian gentlemen. Dr. Peterman, the German geographer is satisfied that the Ophir of the Bible from which King Solomon conveyed gold, ivory and precious stones for the construction of his temple are the dis-

remote antiquity are still standing Commissioner Janes of Georgia finds that the sheep of the State have di minished from 512,618 in 1870 to 316, 325 in 1874, and attributes the decrease to the circumstance that there are thirty one dogs to every hundred sheep in Georgia. The dogs last year killed 28,-

625 sheep. A severe dog law is de George Morris, of New Orleans, has been sentenced to death for murder aft. being tried and defended against his He attempted several times to plead guilty, declaring that he did not want a trial-all he wanted was to be sentenced and hanged-engaged in a desperate fight with the officers of the

court, and altogether made his case a remarkable one. Near Santa Fea Mr. Chisum owns 80, 000 head of cattle, roaming over 1,600 sections of land—an extent of country equal to that embraced within several States of the Union. This grazer can fill an order for 20,000 or even 40,000 "beeves" upon a notice of ten days by telegraph from an Eastern city; and to guard his immense "bands" or herds

he employs one hundred cowboys and as many trained horsemen. The last annual rate of mortality was Calcutta, forty-five per thousand of the population, Bombay twenty-six, Paris twenty-five, Brussels twenty-four, Amsterdam thirty-one, Rotterdam twentyfive, The Hague twenty-five, Copenhagen nineteen, Christiana twenty-one, Berlin

The Mound Builders.

Prof. Denton, in a lecture on the mound builders of America, eaid : The were sent from Mexico to work the copwere shandoned, and the Indians took possession of the country. Professor Denton laid great stress on the fact that Calcraft, who recently retired from the the Indians possessed no tradition as to



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